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Fantastic Four

Fantastic
Four

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

ONCE, NOT LONG AGO, THEY WERE SIMPLY JOHNNY STORM AND BENJAMIN J. GRIMM TO THEIR FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

NOW, HOWEVER, THE PUBLIC AT LARGE KNOWS THEM BETTER AS THE HUMAN TORCH AND THE THING.

THEY ARE TWO MEMBERS OF THE WORLD FAMOUS

Fantastic Four

-- WHO, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, ARE CONFRONTING A MOST UNEXPECTED INTRUDER INSIDE THEIR BAXTER BUILDING HEADQUARTERS.

ALL RIGHT, PAL! I'M GONNA ASK YOU AGAIN.

ONLY THIS TIME, IF I DON'T GET THE ANSWER I'M LOOKING FOR...

... I'M GONNA TAKE IT OUTTA YOU --

-- ONE PIECE AT A TIME!

TAKE IT EASY, BEN.

WE HAVE NO IDEA WHO THIS GUY IS OR WHAT'S HE'S ABOUT.

DON'T YOU GET IT JOHNNY?! IT'S HIM!

STAN LEE

Old Acquaintance

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IT'S WYATT WINGFOOT!

THE PSYCHO WHO MURDERED DOCTOR HERBERT BACK AT VANDERVEER!*

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT --

-- OR HOW YOU EVEN KNOW MY NAME! BUT YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME!

I'M AN AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. AND IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT I SPEAK WITH REED RICHARDS!

YOU THINK WE'RE GONNA FALL FOR THAT ONE AGAIN?!

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT ME, BUSTER! YOU'RE THE CLOWN RESPONSIBLE FOR TURNIN' ME INTO A WALKIN' TALKIN' PILE O' ROCKS!

THE 1941
-- 1941

PLEASE, YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! I'M HERE TO SEEK YOUR HELP!

THE FATE OF THE ENTIRE WORLD MAY BE AT STAKE --

-- WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!

GETTING TO THE BOTTOM OF THINGS, SO TO SPEAK.

NOW HOLD STILL.

... OR THIS IS GOING TO HURT.

HOLY COW, BEN!

YOU WERE RIGHT. IT IS WINGFOOT.

BUT THIS JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! WHY WOULD HE RISK COMING HERE AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED?

I DON'T KNOW AND I DON'T CARE!

ALL I KNOW IS THAT IT'S TIME FOR SOME PAYBACK!

LISTEN TO ME! THE MAN YOU'RE AFTER IS AN IMPOSTOR.

A DOPPEL-GANGER WHOSE MISSION IT WAS TO SABOTAGE PROJECT EXCELSIOR!

WHAT!



THAT'S
YOUR
STORY?!

NEXT
YOU'LL BE
CLAIMIN' THAT
A BUNCH A SPACE
ALIENS ABDUCTED
YOU OR
SOMETHIN'!

I'VE GOT
HIM UNDER
WRAPS FOR NOW,
BEN. LET'S HEAR
HIM OUT.

ABOUT
FOUR WEEKS
AGO, I WAS SENT
BY S.H.I.E.L.D. INTO
EASTERN EUROPE
TO DISCOVER WHO
HAD BEEN **HACKING**
INTO THE **STORM**
FOUNDATION DATA
BANKS --

-- AND
STEALING CLASSIFIED
INFORMATION REGARDING
PROJECT EXCELSIOR.
UNFORTUNATELY, I WAS
BETRAYED BY SOME OF
MY OWN PEOPLE
THERE, AND
CAPTURED...

...ONLY
MANAGING TO
ESCAPE JUST
THREE DAYS AGO.
I'VE BEEN ON THE
RUN SINCE THEN,
TRYING TO MAKE
MY WAY HERE
TO **WARN** ALL
OF YOU.

YOU'RE A
LITTLE **LATE**
FOR THAT,
PAL.

REED
AND **SUE**
ALREADY
LEFT FOR
WAKANDA.

WHAT?/
NO! NO!

THEY'RE
WALKING INTO A **TRAP**!
DURING MY CAPTIVITY,
I OVERHEARD MY DOUBLE
MENTIONING THE NEED TO
OBTAIN SOME **ARTIFACT** OUT
OF THE WAKANDAN JUNGLE.

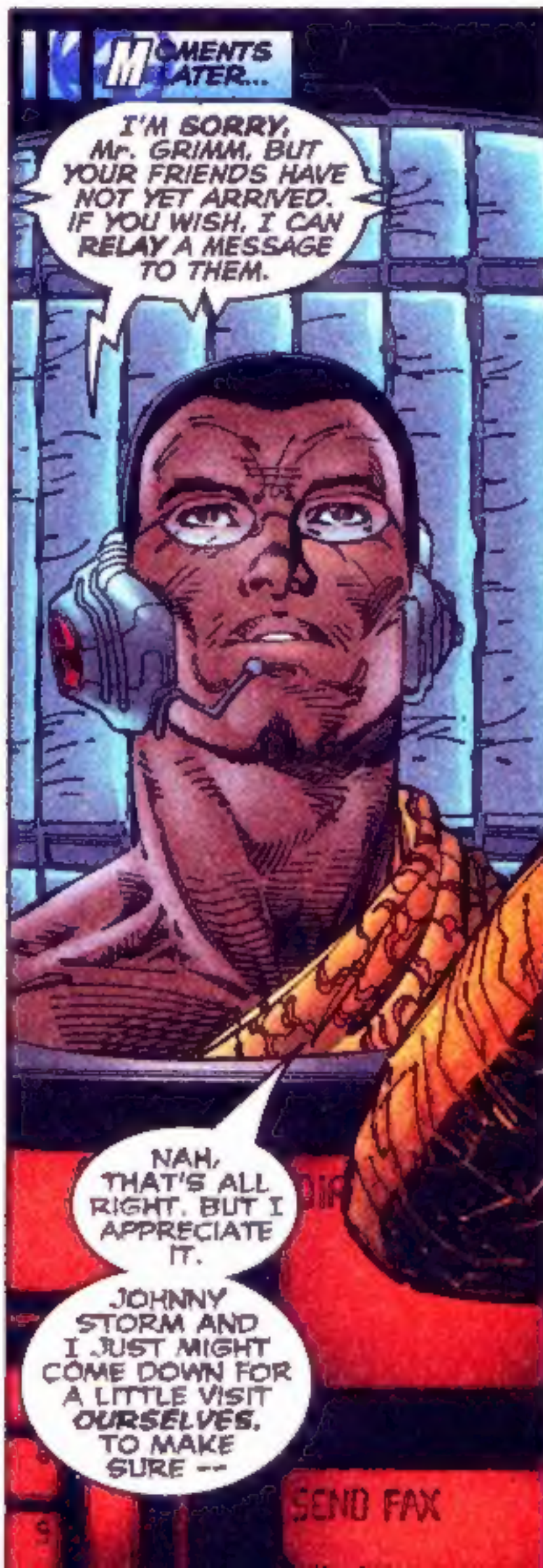


IZZAT,
SOP WELL,
THERE'S ONE
WAY OF FINDIN'
OUT WHAT'S
GOIN' ON.

I'LL
JUST GIVE
SUZIE AND
REED A BUZZ IN
THE **FANTASTI-
CAR** --

UH-OH.
THE **COMM-
LINE'S** DOWN.
THE TWO OF 'EM
PROBABLY JUST
WANT SOME
PRIVACY.

I
KNOW...
I'LL TRY 'EM
AT THE ROYAL
PALACE JUST IN
CASE THEY'VE
ALREADY
ARRIVED.



**MOMENTS
LATER...**

I'M SORRY,
MR. GRIMM, BUT
YOUR FRIENDS HAVE
NOT YET ARRIVED.
IF YOU WISH, I CAN
RELAY A MESSAGE
TO THEM.

NAH,
THAT'S ALL
RIGHT. BUT I
APPRECIATE
IT.

JOHNNY
STORM AND
I JUST MIGHT
COME DOWN FOR
A LITTLE VISIT
OURSELVES.
TO MAKE
SURE --

SEND FAX



NO!
DON'T YOU
**UNDER-
STAND**?

IT'S NOW
UP TO THE
THREE OF **US**
TO **SAVE**
THEM!

WE CAN
ONLY HOPE
THAT WE'RE NOT
TOO **LATE**,
AND...

"...THAT YOUR FRIENDS
AREN'T ALREADY IN THE
CLUTCHES OF VICTOR
VON DOOM!"

DOOM.

THE MERE MENTION OF
HIS NAME IS ENOUGH TO
STRIKE TERROR INTO THE
HEARTS OF EVEN THE MOST
COURAGEOUS OF MEN.

LEADERS OF NEIGHBORING
COUNTRIES SAY THAT
THE ABSOLUTE RULER
OF LATVERIA IS A MAN
OF INDOMITABLE WILL
AND AN UNPARALLELED
INTELLECT...

...WHILE WHISPERING
THAT THE TYRANT'S
HEART IS AS COLD AND
IMPENETRABLE AS THE
ARMOR HE WEARS TO
SHIELD HIMSELF FROM
THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

SO, REED
RICHARDS!

AFTER
ALL THESE
YEARS, WE
FINALLY MEET
AGAIN.





WHILE WE EACH CHOSE VERY DIFFERENT PATHS IN OUR LIVES, FATE HAS BROUGHT US TOGETHER ONCE MORE.

WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT, VICTOR? WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT US HERE?

YOU'RE AS PREDICTABLE AS EVER, RICHARDS.

I KNEW YOU'D EVENTUALLY MAKE YOUR WAY TO WAKANDA, SO I PLANNED FOR YOUR CAPTURE ACCORDINGLY.

AFTER ALL, WE ARE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW THE TRUE NATURE OF THE OBJECT YOU SOUGHT, YES?

CAN YOUR MIND GRASP THE GEO-POLITICAL IMPLICATIONS THIS DISCOVERY WILL HAVE TO ALL MANKIND?

MY ONLY GOAL IS TO FIND ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS, VICTOR. YOUR LITTLE MACHIAVELLIAN GAMES FAIL TO INTEREST ME.

YOU ARE AWARE THAT KIDNAPING US IS A FLAGRANT VIOLATION OF INTERNATIONAL LAW, DOOM?

THERE IS NO LAW IN LATVERIA BUT MY OWN.



REED, DO YOU KNOW THIS... MAN?

NO, DARLING. I DON'T KNOW THIS DESPOT.

I ONLY KNEW A YOUNG MAN BACK IN GRADUATE SCHOOL NAMED VICTOR VON DOOM.

"HE WAS A BRIGHT, YOUNG AMBITIOUS FOREIGN EXCHANGE STUDENT, WHO LEFT HIS NATIVE LAND AND CAME TO AMERICA IN ORDER TO STUDY WITHIN THE IVY-COVERED WALLS OF STATE UNIVERSITY.

"DRIVEN BY AN INSATIABLE QUEST FOR KNOWLEDGE, HE SOON MADE THE ACQUAINTANCE OF OTHER BRILLIANT MINDS...

"...A CIRCLE OF FRIENDS WHO WOULD COME TO REFER TO THEMSELVES AS THE ATOMIC KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE."

TONY STARK

BRUCE BANNER

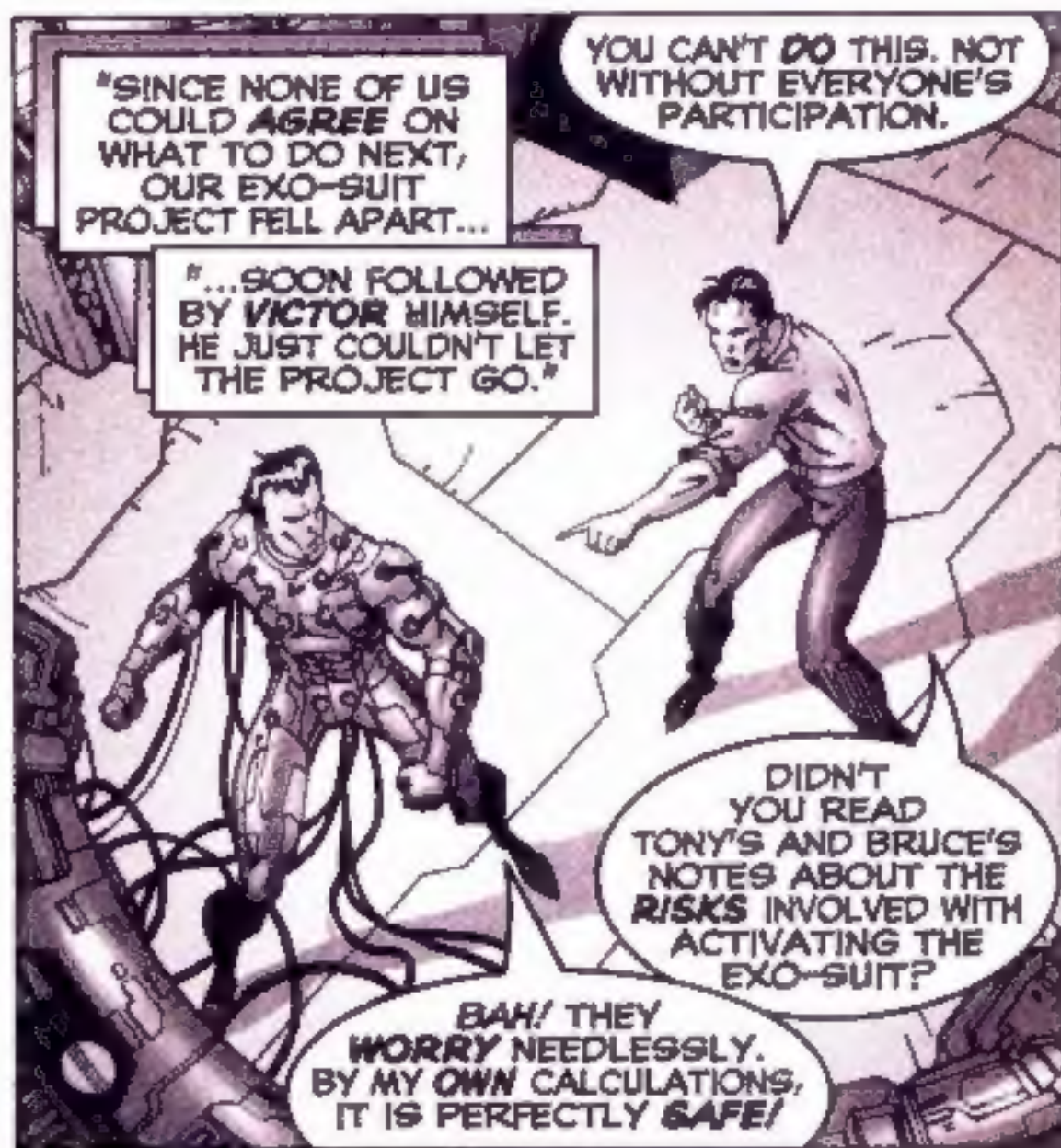
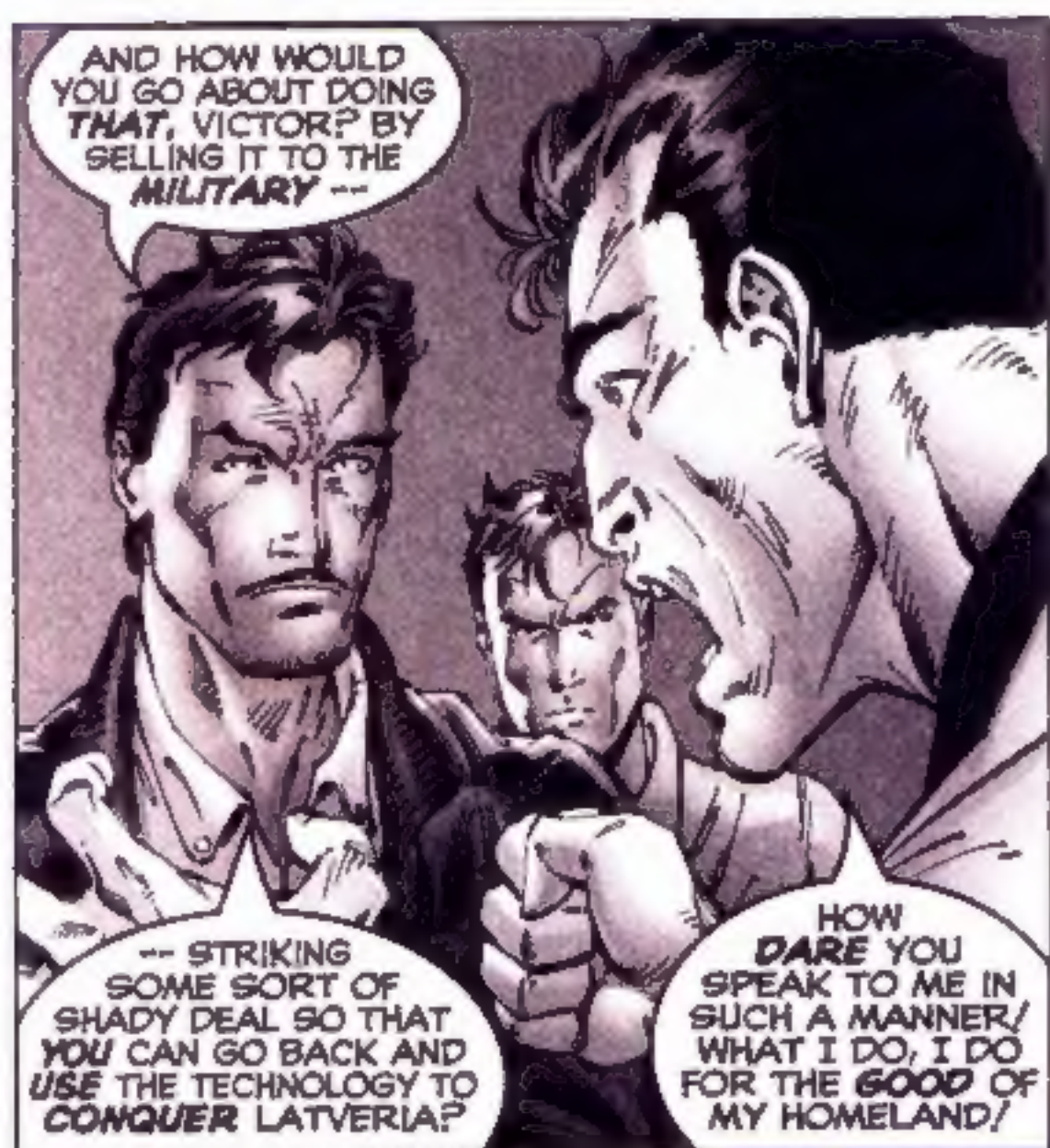
REBEL O'REILLY

HENRY PYM

REED RICHARDS

UNFORTUNATELY, FOR ALL THEIR VAST INTELLECTUAL PROWESS, THIS COLLECTION OF BRILLIANT *DILETTANTES* LACKED TRUE VISION!

THE DRIVING *AMBITION* NECESSARY TO *CHANGE* THE WORLD!

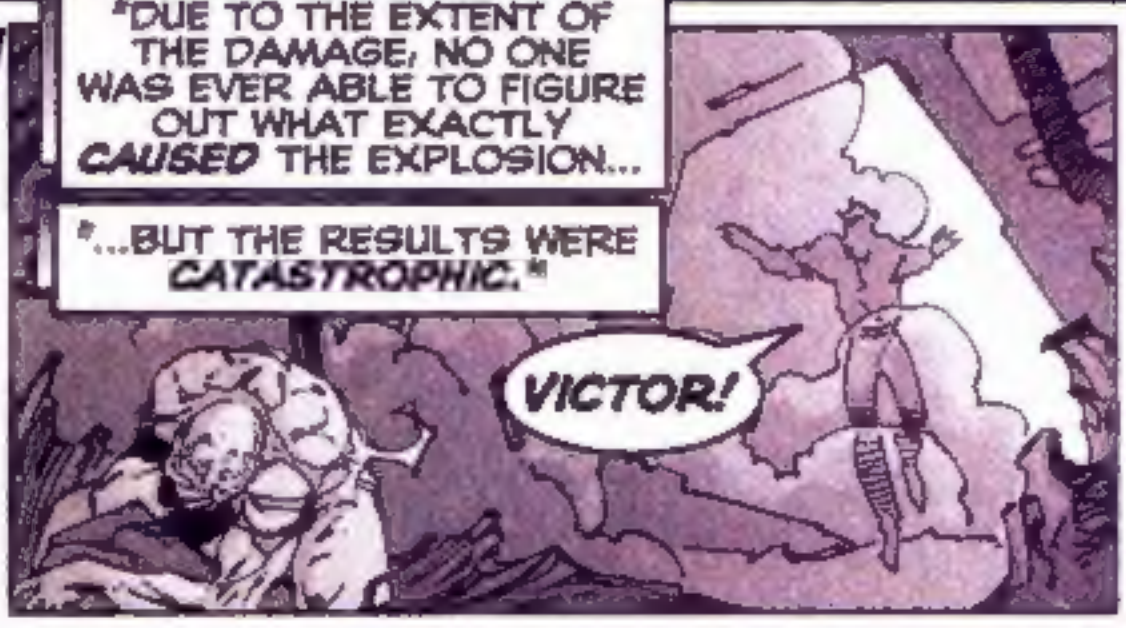




"I WAS BARELY OUT OF THE ROOM WHEN IT HAPPENED."

"DUE TO THE EXTENT OF THE DAMAGE, NO ONE WAS EVER ABLE TO FIGURE OUT WHAT EXACTLY CAUSED THE EXPLOSION..."

"...BUT THE RESULTS WERE CATASTROPHIC."



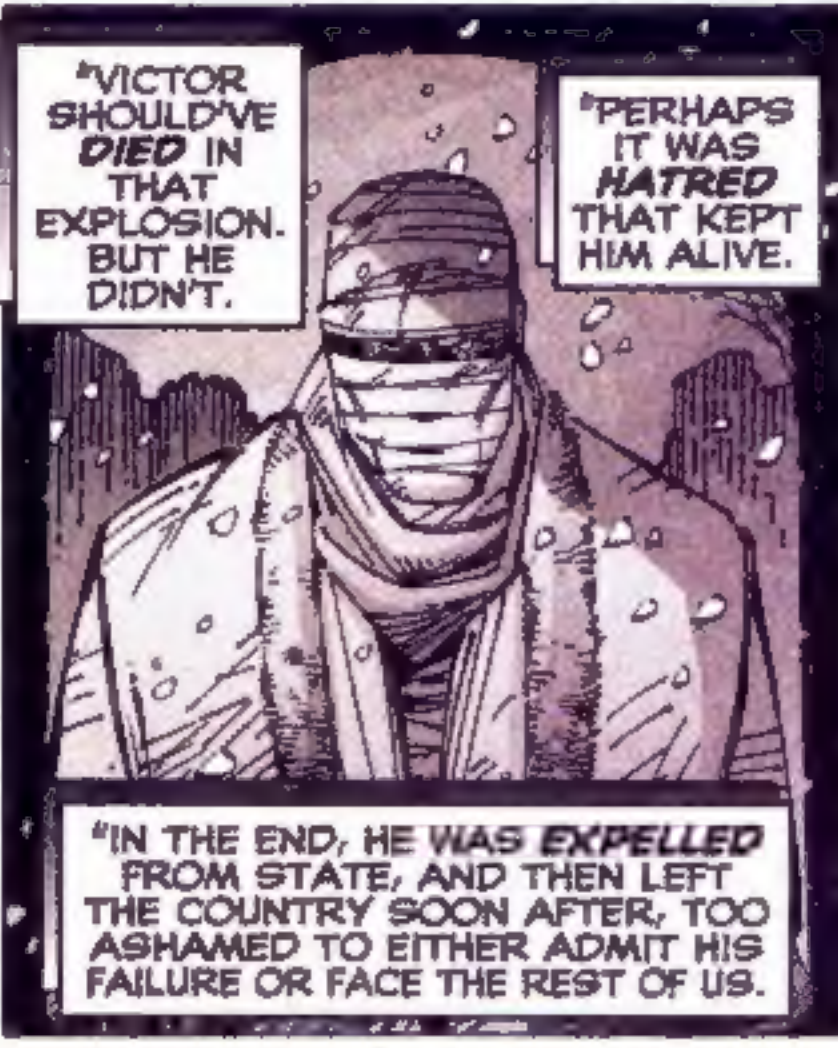
VICTOR!



GASP! GOOD LORD!

GET AWAY FROM ME!

LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE!



"VICTOR SHOULD'VE DIED IN THAT EXPLOSION. BUT HE DIDN'T."

"PERHAPS IT WAS HATRED THAT KEPT HIM ALIVE."

"IN THE END, HE WAS EXPELLED FROM STATE, AND THEN LEFT THE COUNTRY SOON AFTER, TOO ASHAMED TO EITHER ADMIT HIS FAILURE OR FACE THE REST OF US."



"I HEARD RUMORS THAT HE HAD GONE TO TIBET, SEEKING RELIEF FOR THE INCREDIBLE PAIN PLAGUING HIS BODY."

"OR PERHAPS EVEN TO FIND FINAL PEACE."



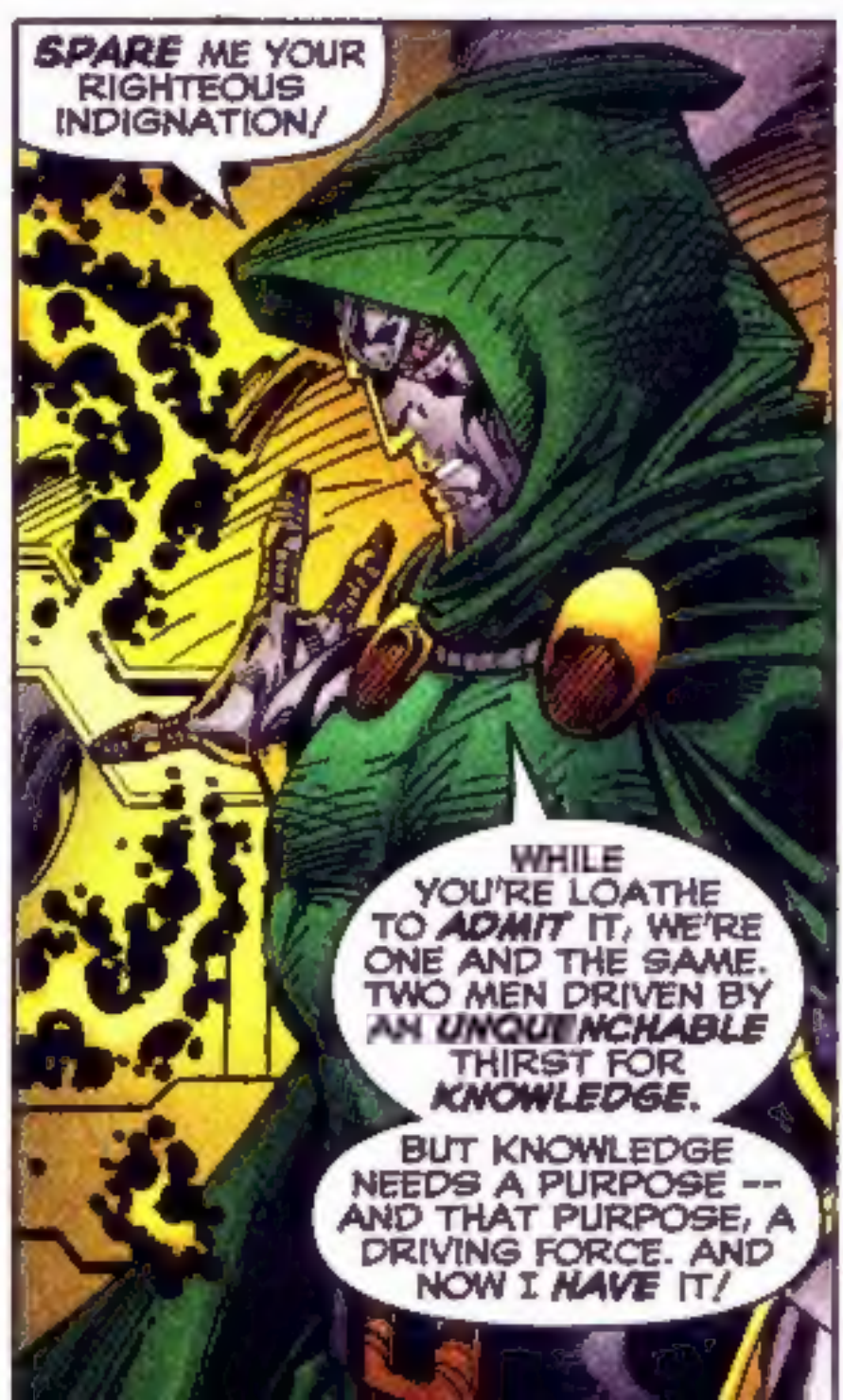
A POIGNANT TALE, RICHARDS.



BUT BELIEVE ME, I FOUND SO MUCH MORE!

NEEDLESS TO SAY, THAT WAS THE END OF THE YOUNG MAN YOU ONCE KNEW AS VICTOR.

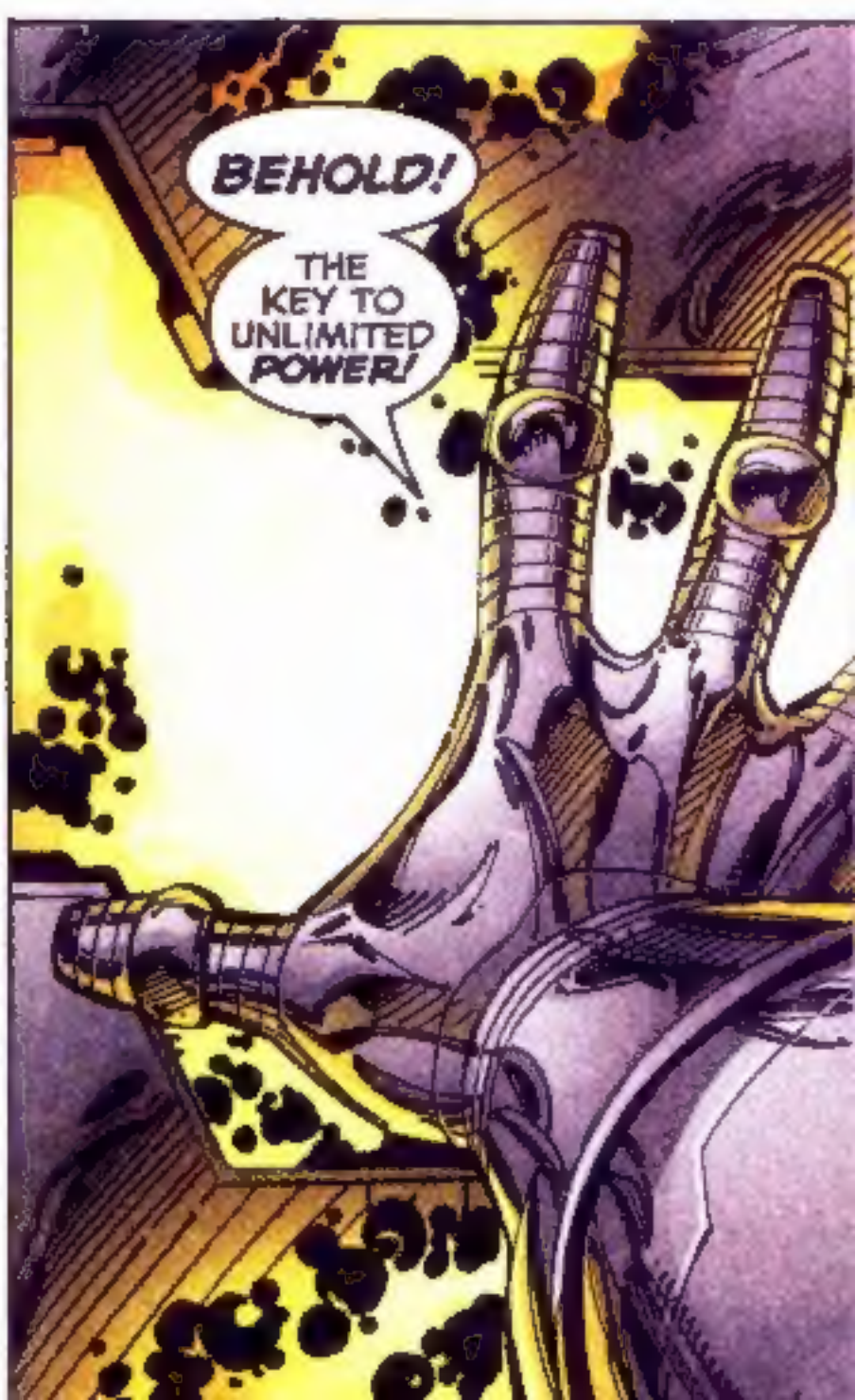
NOW, THERE IS ONLY DOCTOR DOOM!



SPARE ME YOUR RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION!

WHILE YOU'RE LOATHE TO ADMIT IT, WE'RE ONE AND THE SAME. TWO MEN DRIVEN BY AN UNQUENCHABLE THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE.

BUT KNOWLEDGE NEEDS A PURPOSE -- AND THAT PURPOSE, A DRIVING FORCE. AND NOW I HAVE IT!



BEHOLD!

THE KEY TO UNLIMITED POWER!

BUT HIS WORDS FALL ON DEAF EARS, AS REED RICHARDS'S ATTENTION IS IMMEDIATELY TRANSFIXED UPON THE HORRIFIC SIGHT OF DOOM'S MECHANICAL MONSTROSITY —

— AND ITS HELPLESS CAPTIVE!

GOOD LORD! THAT'S THE HUMANOID WE SAW EMERGING FROM THE STELLAR ANOMALY!

YOU'RE TRYING TO SIPHON ITS VERY LIFE FORCE!

BIO-METRIC READINGS ARE STABILIZED BUT AT SEVENTY-FIVE PERCENT EFFICIENCY.

THE ENERGY READINGS ARE OFF THE SCALE! BUT WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM!

THE DISTILLATION PROCESS IS ERODING. OUR INHIBITORS ARE UNABLE TO COMPENSATE FOR THE POWER FLUX!

THE EXTRACTION IS A WASH!



THIS SILVER-SKINNED ALIEN IS THE OBJECT THAT CRASH-LANDED IN WAKANDA!

INCREDIBLE!

VICTOR, THIS IS INSANE! EVEN BY YOUR STANDARDS!

CEASE THE MELODRAMA, RICHARDS.

I AM THE RARE MAN WHO EXPLOITS THOSE OPPORTUNITIES THAT FATE PRESENTS TO HIM.

STATUS REPORT, WINGFOOT!

WE'VE REACHED ANOTHER IMPASSE WITH THE DISTILLATION PROCEDURE.

Dr. EMMERICH'S LATEST ATTEMPT TO EXTRACT THE ALIEN'S COSMIC ENERGY HAS FAILED ONCE AGAIN.

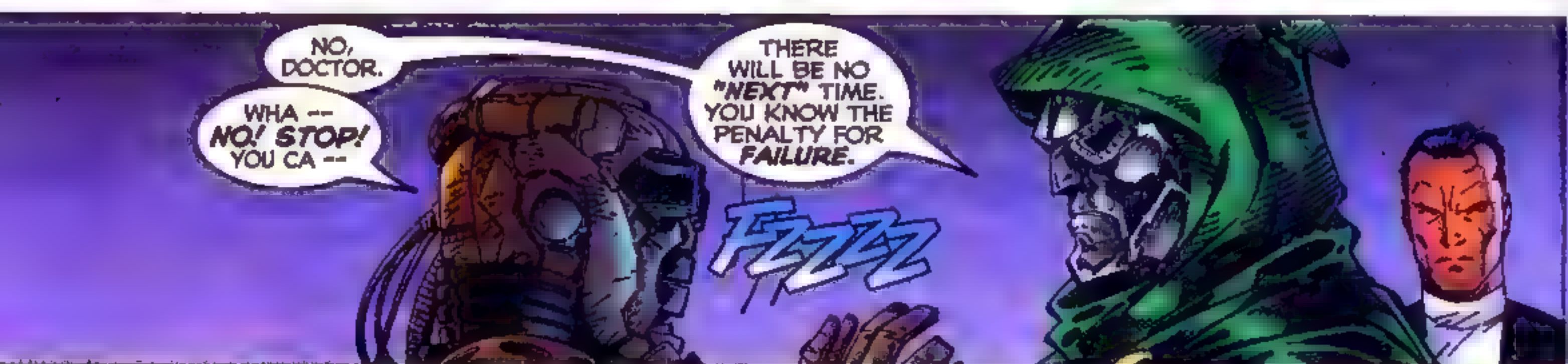


YOU ARE WASTING MY PRECIOUS TIME, DOCTOR.

I -- I'M SORRY, MASTER! IT'S JUST A MOMENTARY SETBACK.

THE TASK IS SIMPLY MORE COMPLEX THAN I HAD ORIGINALLY ANTICIPATED!

WITH MORE TIME, I AM POSITIVE THAT MY NEXT ATTEMPT WILL YIELD --

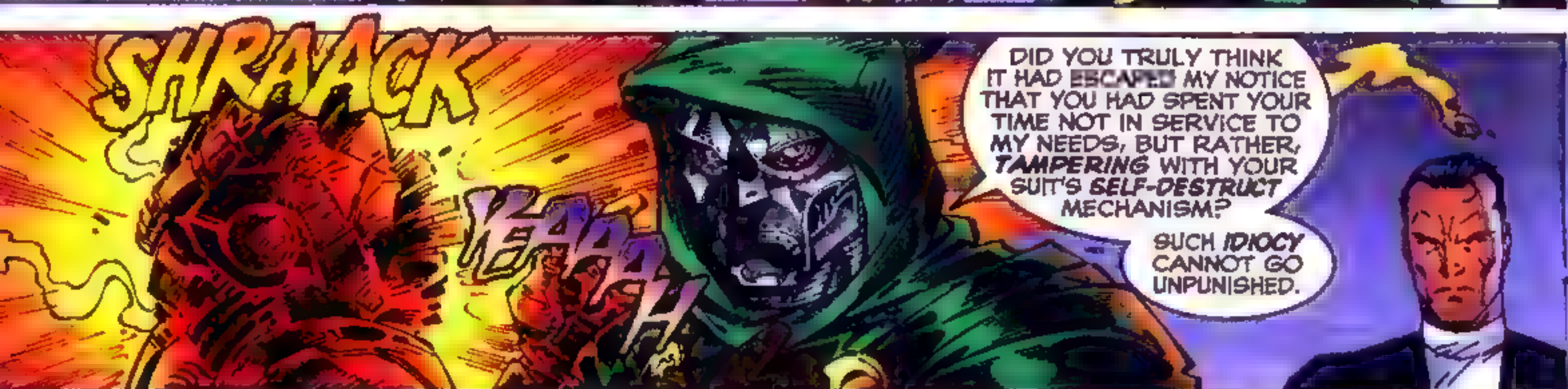


NO, DOCTOR.

WHA -- NO! STOP! YOU CA --

THERE WILL BE NO "NEXT" TIME. YOU KNOW THE PENALTY FOR FAILURE.

FZZZ

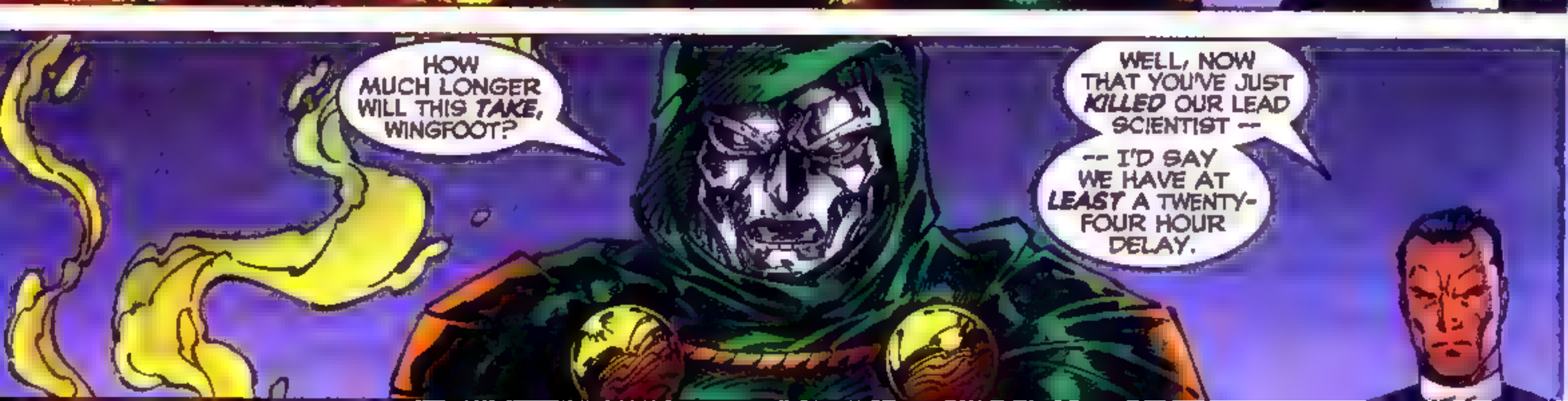


SHRAACK

YEAH

DID YOU TRULY THINK IT HAD ESCAPED MY NOTICE THAT YOU HAD SPENT YOUR TIME NOT IN SERVICE TO MY NEEDS, BUT RATHER, TAMPERING WITH YOUR SUIT'S SELF-DESTRUCT MECHANISM?

SUCH IDIOTRY CANNOT GO UNPUNISHED.



HOW MUCH LONGER WILL THIS TAKE, WINGFOOT?

WELL, NOW THAT YOU'VE JUST KILLED OUR LEAD SCIENTIST --

-- I'D SAY WE HAVE AT LEAST A TWENTY-FOUR HOUR DELAY.



THAT IS UNACCEPTABLE.

BY THEN, YOUR FORMER ASSOCIATES AT S.H.I.E.L.D. WILL SURELY DETECT THE PRESENCE OF THIS EXTRATERRESTRIAL IN LATVERIA AND DEMAND TO TAKE CUSTODY OF IT.

I CANNOT AFFORD SUCH A CONFRONTATION AT THIS TIME, AND SO MUST NOW RESORT TO MY ALTERNATE PLAN --

-- WHICH IS WHY YOU ARE HERE, RICHARDS.

IF THE ANOMALY'S COSMIC POWER GAVE YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS SUCH INCREDIBLE ABILITIES --

-- THEN YOU MUST HAVE STUDIED ITS EFFECTS IN DETAIL, AND DISCOVERED SOME INSIGHT INTO THEIR PARTICULAR PROPERTIES.

TELL ME WHAT YOU HAVE LEARNED.

THINK AGAIN, VICTOR. I DIDN'T HELP YOU BEFORE, AND I CERTAINLY WON'T HELP YOU NOW...

...AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO CHANGE MY MIND.

NO?

NUMBER SEVEN --



-- TERMINATE Ms. STORM UPON MY COMMAND!

UNNGH!

SUE!
NO!



SO TELL ME, RICHARDS, ARE YOU WILLING TO WATCH HER DIE IN YOUR PLACE?

THE ONLY ONE WHO'S IN TROUBLE AROUND HERE IS YOU --

-- FOR MAKING THE MISTAKE OF UNDERESTIMATING ME!



UNNGH!

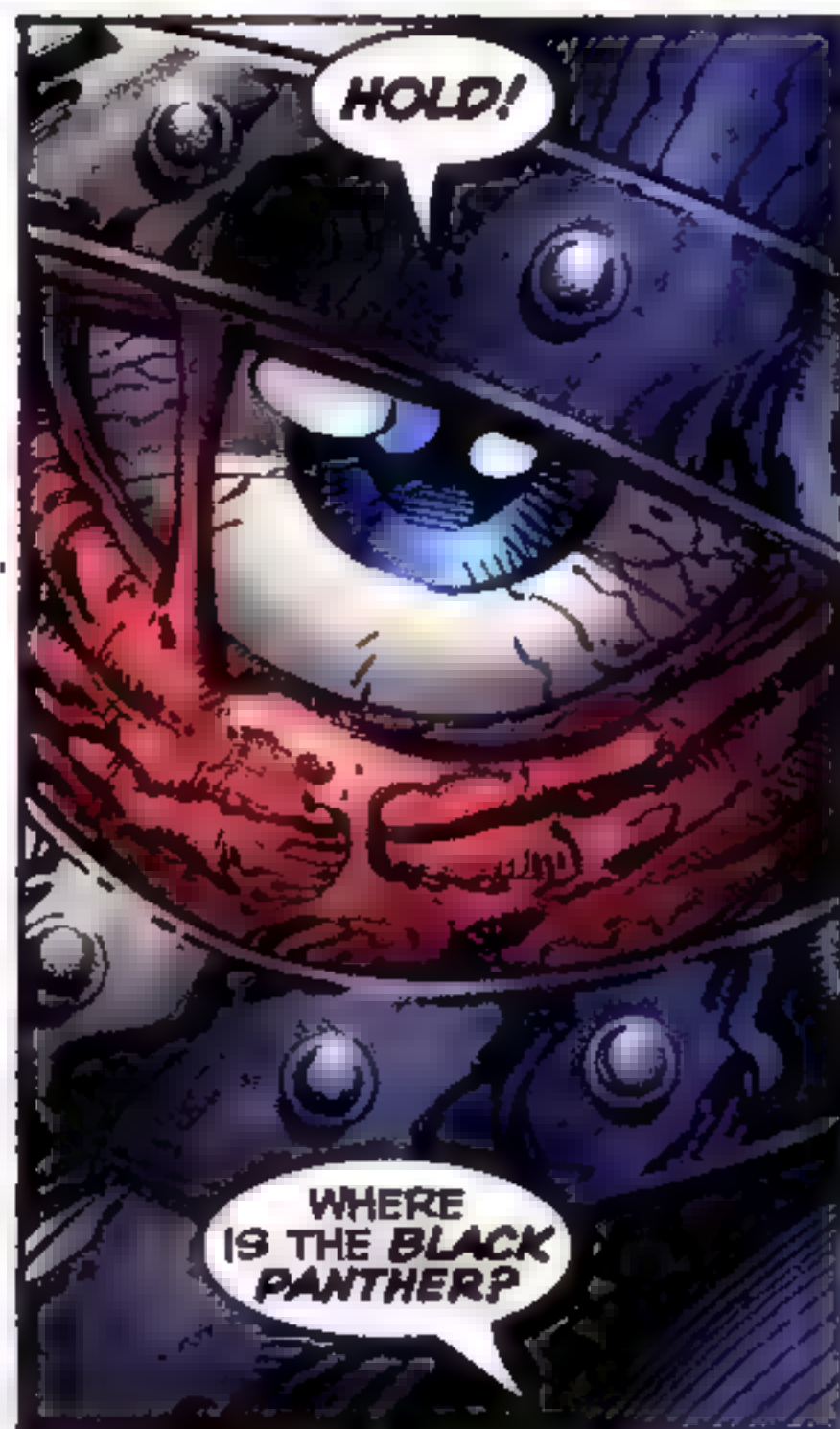
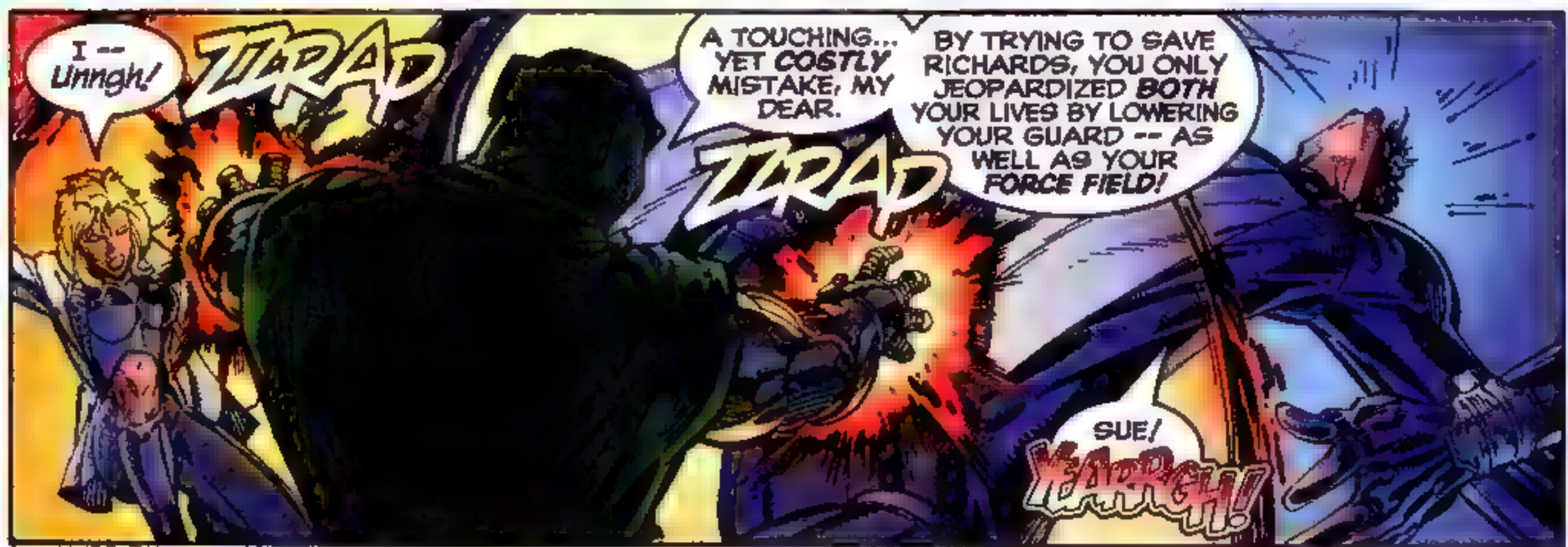
KATANG

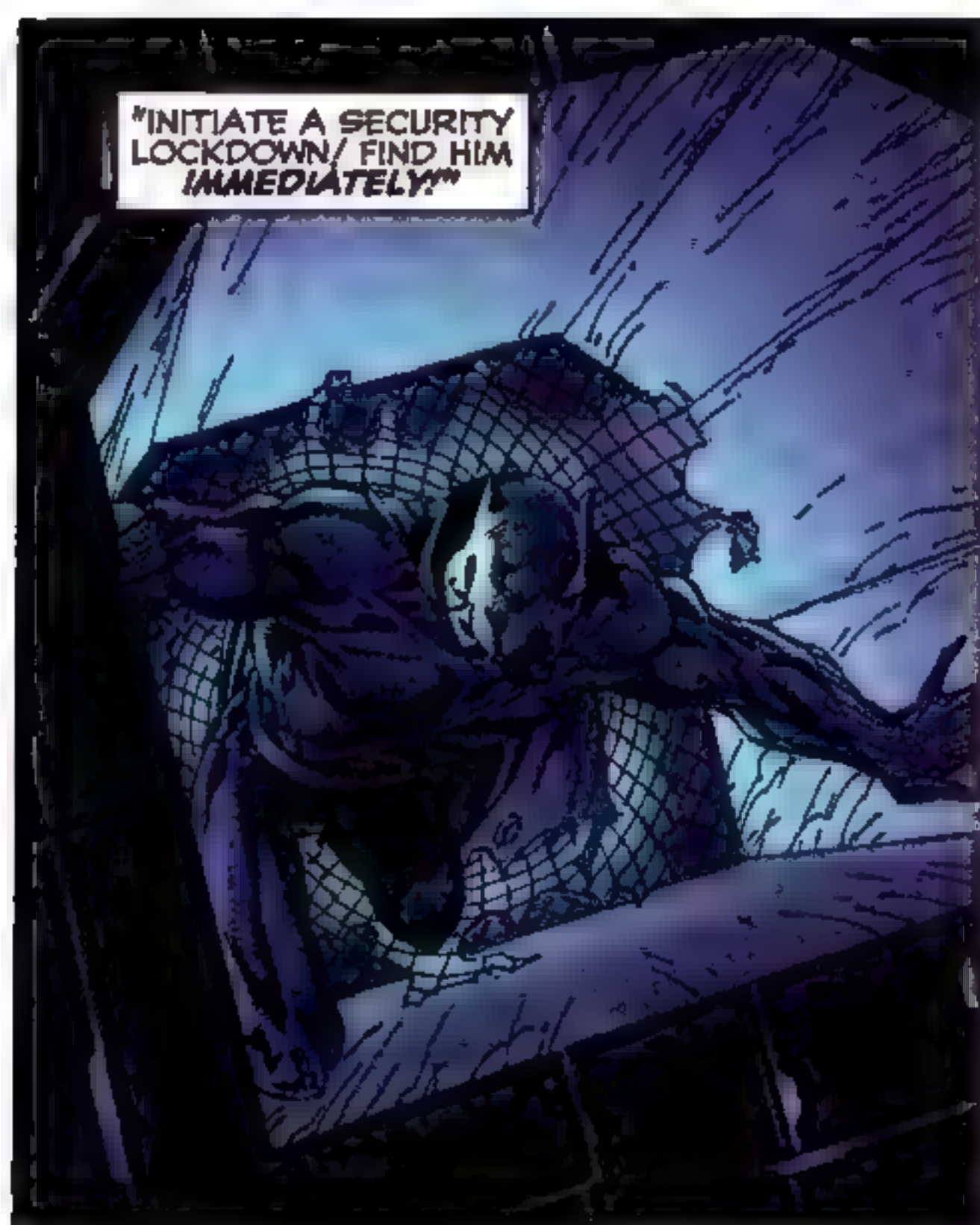
WELL DONE, SUE!

VICTOR'S ARROGANCE WAS ALWAYS HIS FATAL FLAW!

WARNING!
WARNING!

THE MASTER IS IN DANGER!





"INITIATE A SECURITY LOCKDOWN/ FIND HIM IMMEDIATELY!"



WHY DO YOU STILL STAND HERE? I ORDERED YOU AWAY!

YOUR WAR-BOTS CAN TAKE CARE OF HIM, DOOM. I PREFER TO REMAIN AND SEE THE DISTILLATION PROCEDURE COMPLETED.

AFTER ALL, I WAS THE ONE WHO BROUGHT THE ALIEN HERE --

WHAT YOU WILL DO IS FOLLOW MY ORDERS! NOW GO...



...OR SUFFER MY WRATH!

AS YOU WISH...

...MY LORD.



VEEP
VEEP



J'FAR, THE PREPARATIONS FOR THE HERALD ARE NEARLY COMPLETE.

THE **ENDGAME** QUICKLY APPROACHES. MEET ME AT THE RENDEZVOUS POINT WITH THE OTHERS.

UNDERSTOOD, KL'RT.



LATER...

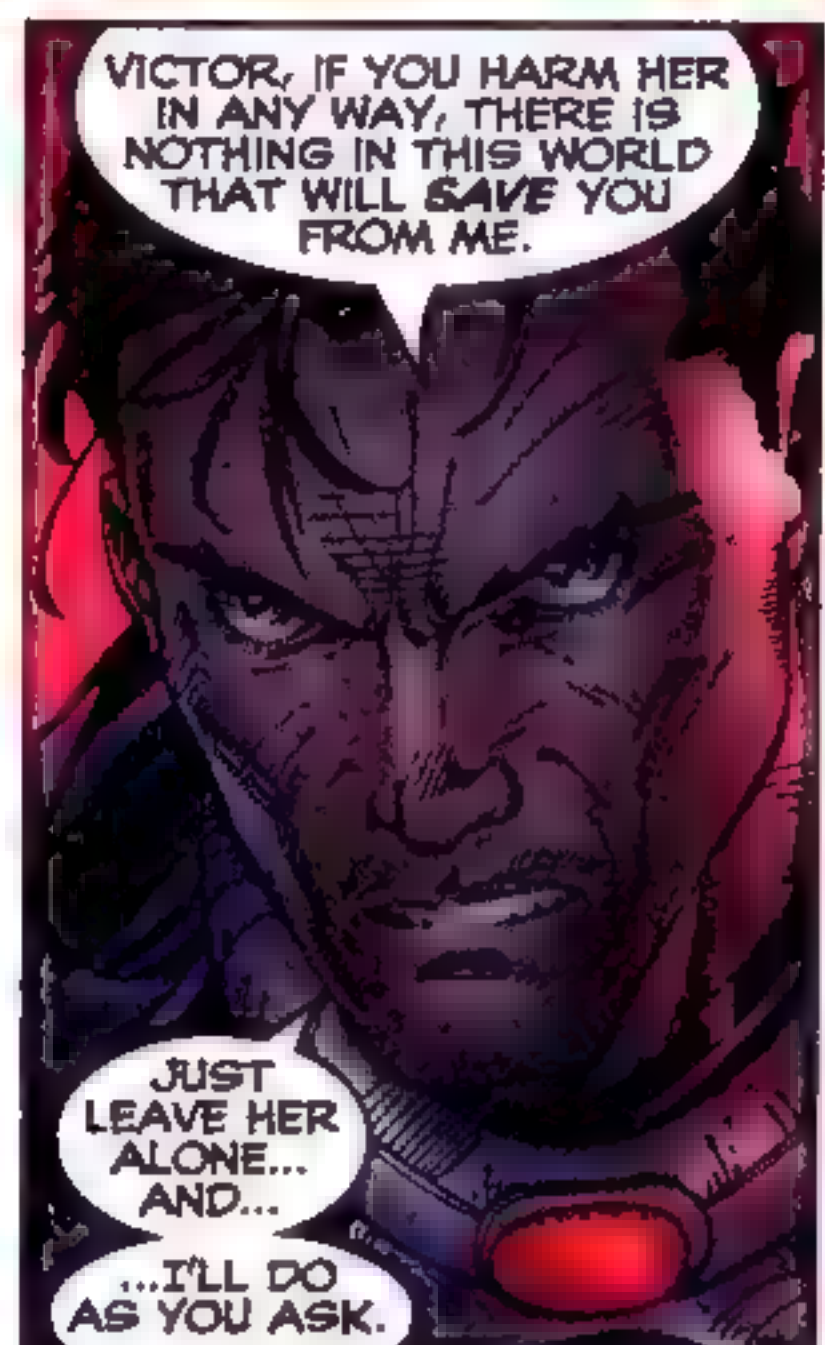
UNNH!
WHA -- WHAT HAPPENED?

GOOD, YOU'RE AWAKE AT LAST.

I WILL ASK YOU ONE FINAL TIME, RICHARDS. WILL YOU **HELP** ME --



-- OR WOULD YOU PREFER Ms. STORM DIED A PAINFUL AND HORRIBLE DEATH?



VICTOR, IF YOU HARM HER IN ANY WAY, THERE IS NOTHING IN THIS WORLD THAT WILL SAVE YOU FROM ME.

JUST LEAVE HER ALONE... AND...

...I'LL DO AS YOU ASK.

ECM
ON-LINE/
ALL EXTERNAL
SENSORS READ BLUE
SKY/ PROPULSION
SYSTEMS
NOMINAL/

LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE
GOLDEN,
BEN.

DON'T GET
COCKY, KID/
THERE'S NO TELLIN'
WHAT KINDA DEFENSIVE
HARDWARE DOOM'S
GOT PLANTED
DOWN THERE.

SO WHAT'S
THE LATEST
WORD FROM
WAKANDA?

A SEARCH
AND RESCUE
TEAM MANAGED
TO FIND WHAT WAS
LEFT OF THE ROYAL
EXPEDITION.

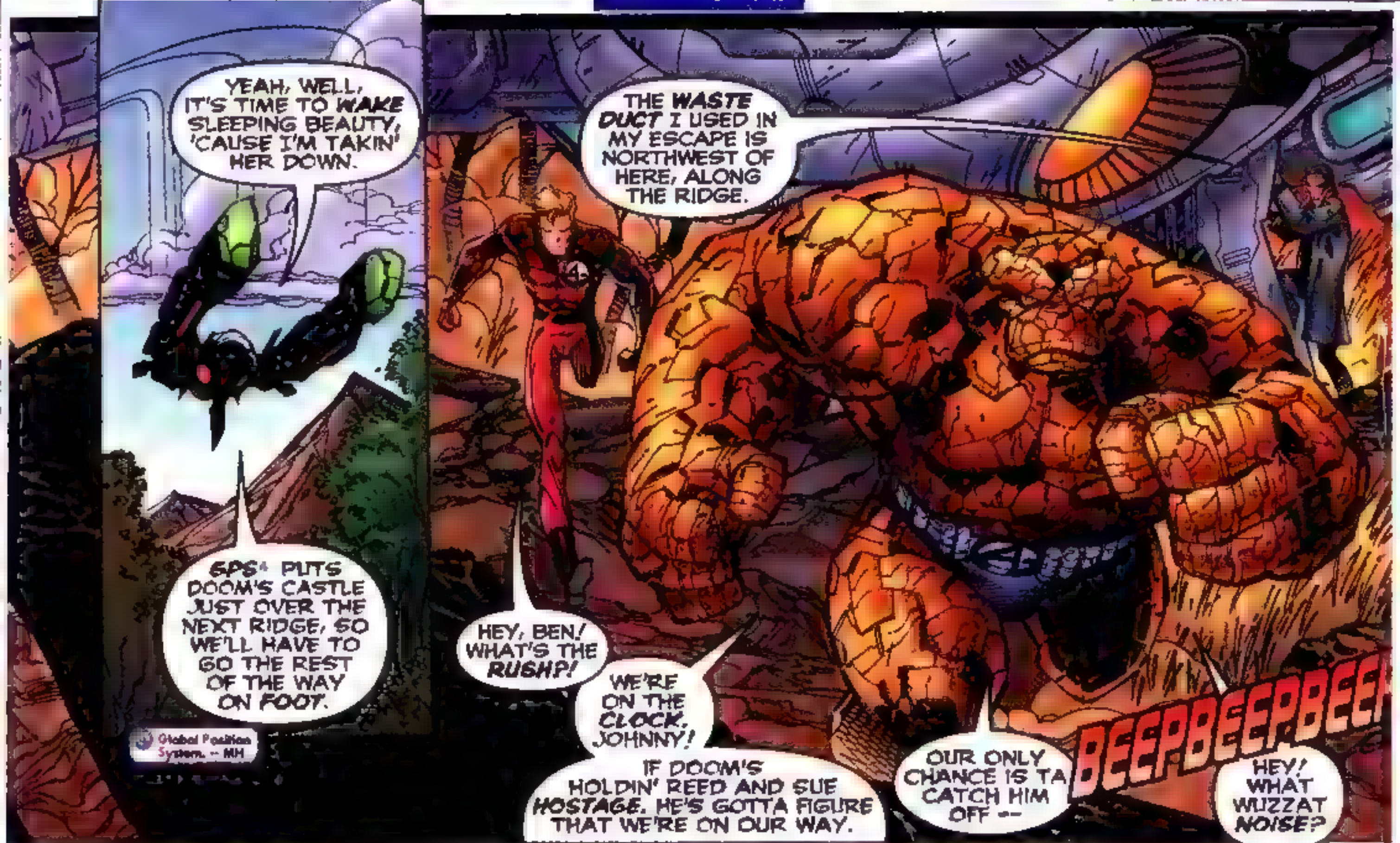
ALL OF
THE SECURITY
PERSONNEL WERE
WIPE OUT, BUT SUE,
REED AND T'CHALLA
ARE ALL REPORTED
AS MISSING.

WELL,
WHADDYA
KNOW? MAYBE
WINGFOOT IS
TELLIN' US THE
TRUTH.

WHAT'S
HE UP TO,
ANYWAY?

HE'S
CRASHED OUT
IN THE BACK. GOTTA
BE EXHAUSTED AFTER
BEING ON THE RUN
FOR THE PAST
THREE DAYS.

SOUNDS
LIKE HE WENT
THROUGH A LOT
TO REACH
US.



YEAH, WELL, IT'S TIME TO WAKE SLEEPING BEAUTY, 'CAUSE I'M TAKIN' HER DOWN.

THE WASTE DUCT I USED IN MY ESCAPE IS NORTHWEST OF HERE, ALONG THE RIDGE.

GPS PUTS DOOM'S CASTLE JUST OVER THE NEXT RIDGE, SO WE'LL HAVE TO GO THE REST OF THE WAY ON FOOT.

HEY, BEN! WHAT'S THE RUSH?

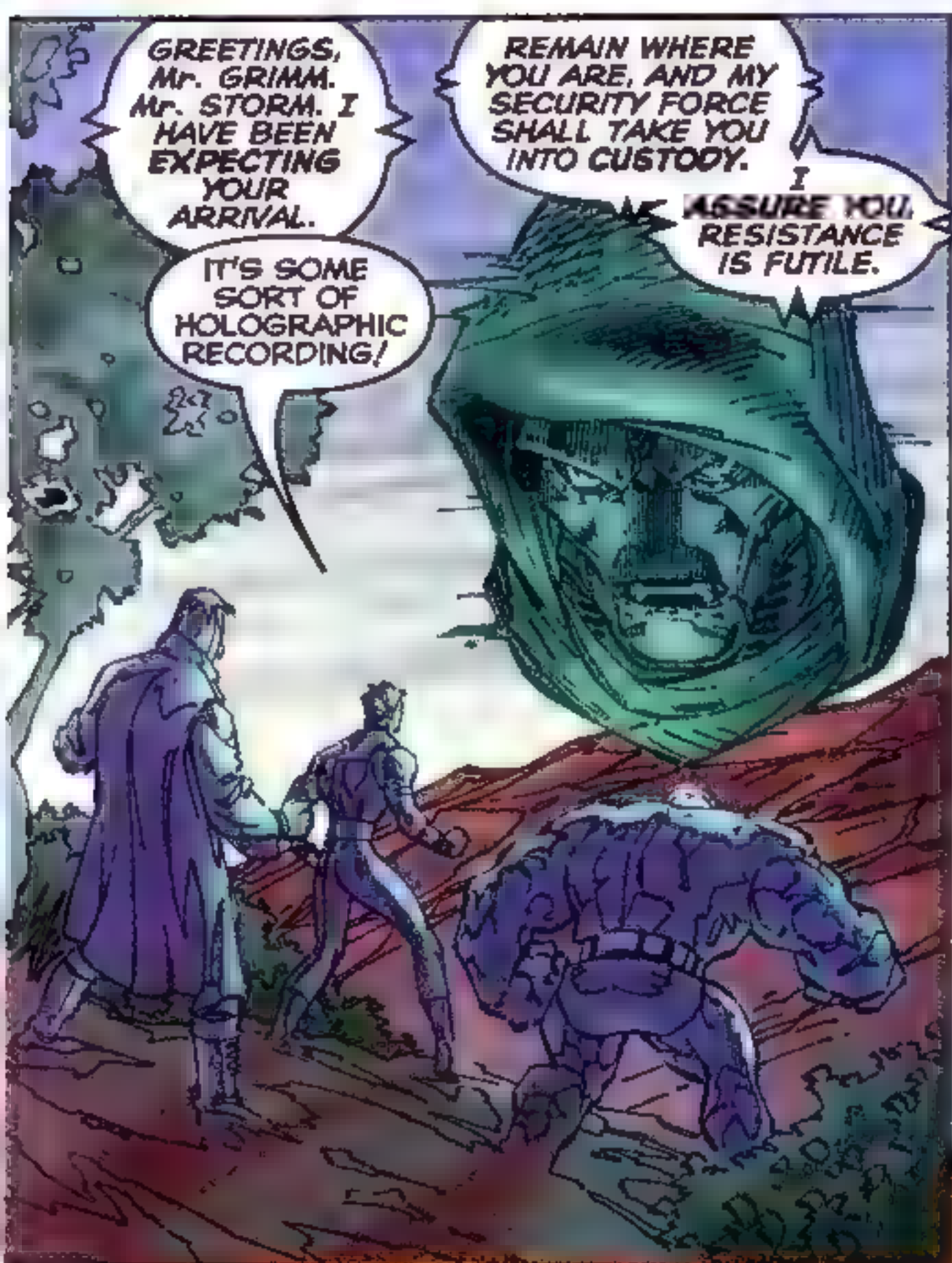
WE'RE ON THE CLOCK, JOHNNY!

IF DOOM'S HOLDIN' REED AND SUE HOSTAGE, HE'S GOTTA FIGURE THAT WE'RE ON OUR WAY.

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO CATCH HIM OFF --

HEY! WHAT WUZZAT NOISE?

DEEPDEEPDEEP

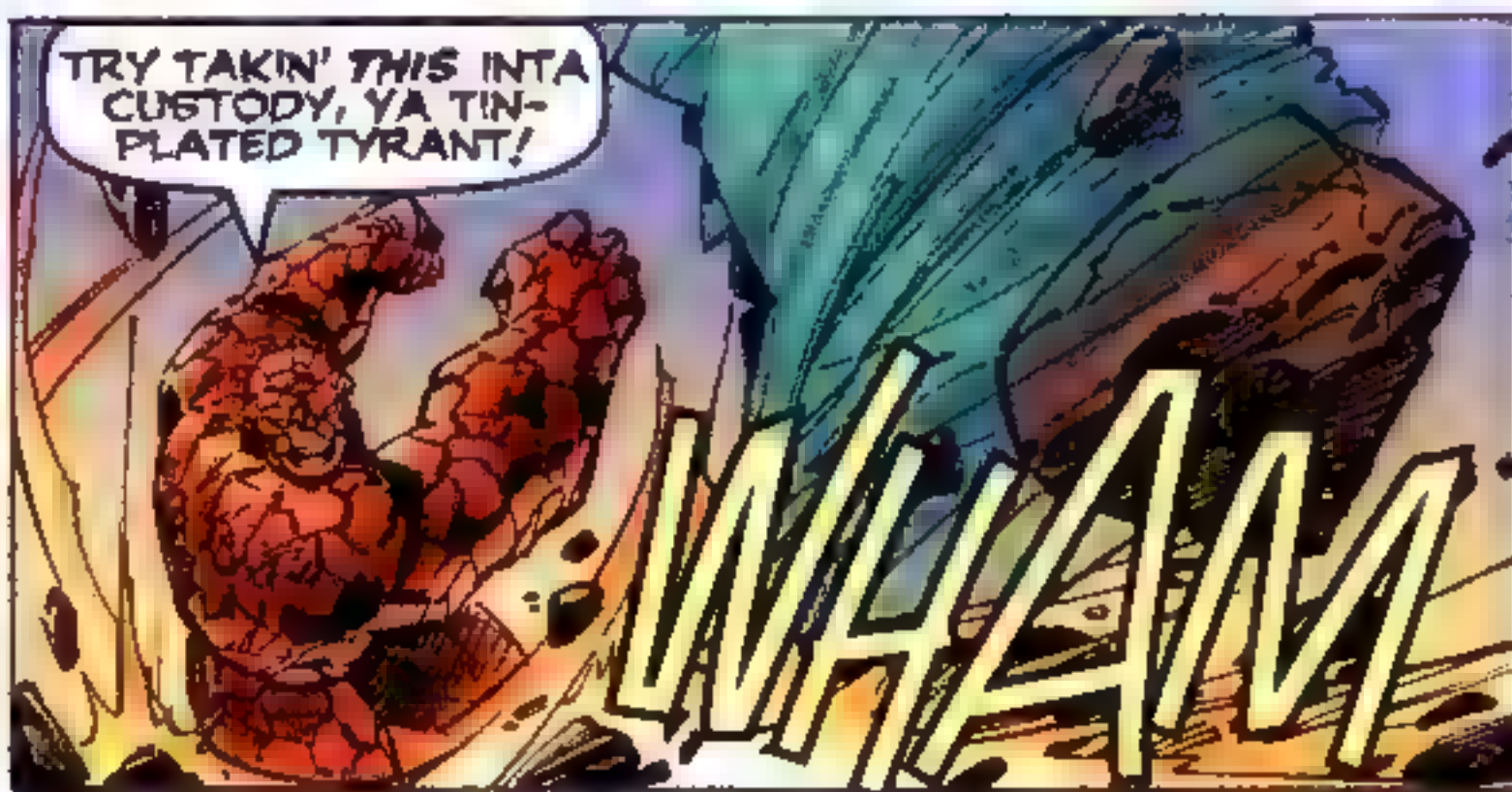


GREETINGS, Mr. GRIMM. Mr. STORM. I HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOUR ARRIVAL.

REMAIN WHERE YOU ARE, AND MY SECURITY FORCE SHALL TAKE YOU INTO CUSTODY.

I ASSURE YOU, RESISTANCE IS FUTILE.

IT'S SOME SORT OF HOLOGRAPHIC RECORDING!



TRY TAKIN' THIS INTA CUSTODY, YA TIN-PLATED TYRANT!

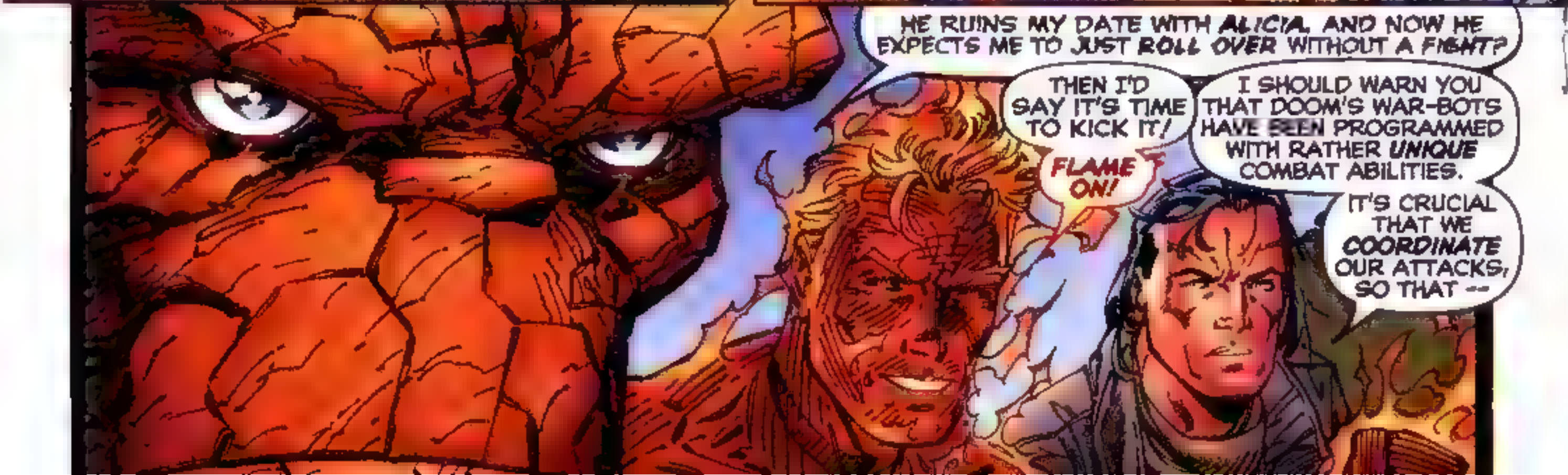
WHAM



ATTENTION, INTRUDERS!

SURRENDER AT ONCE OR DIE!

IT'S YOUR CALL, BEN.



HE RUINS MY DATE WITH ALICIA, AND NOW HE EXPECTS ME TO JUST ROLL OVER WITHOUT A FIGHT?

THEN I'D SAY IT'S TIME TO KICK IT!

FLAME ON!

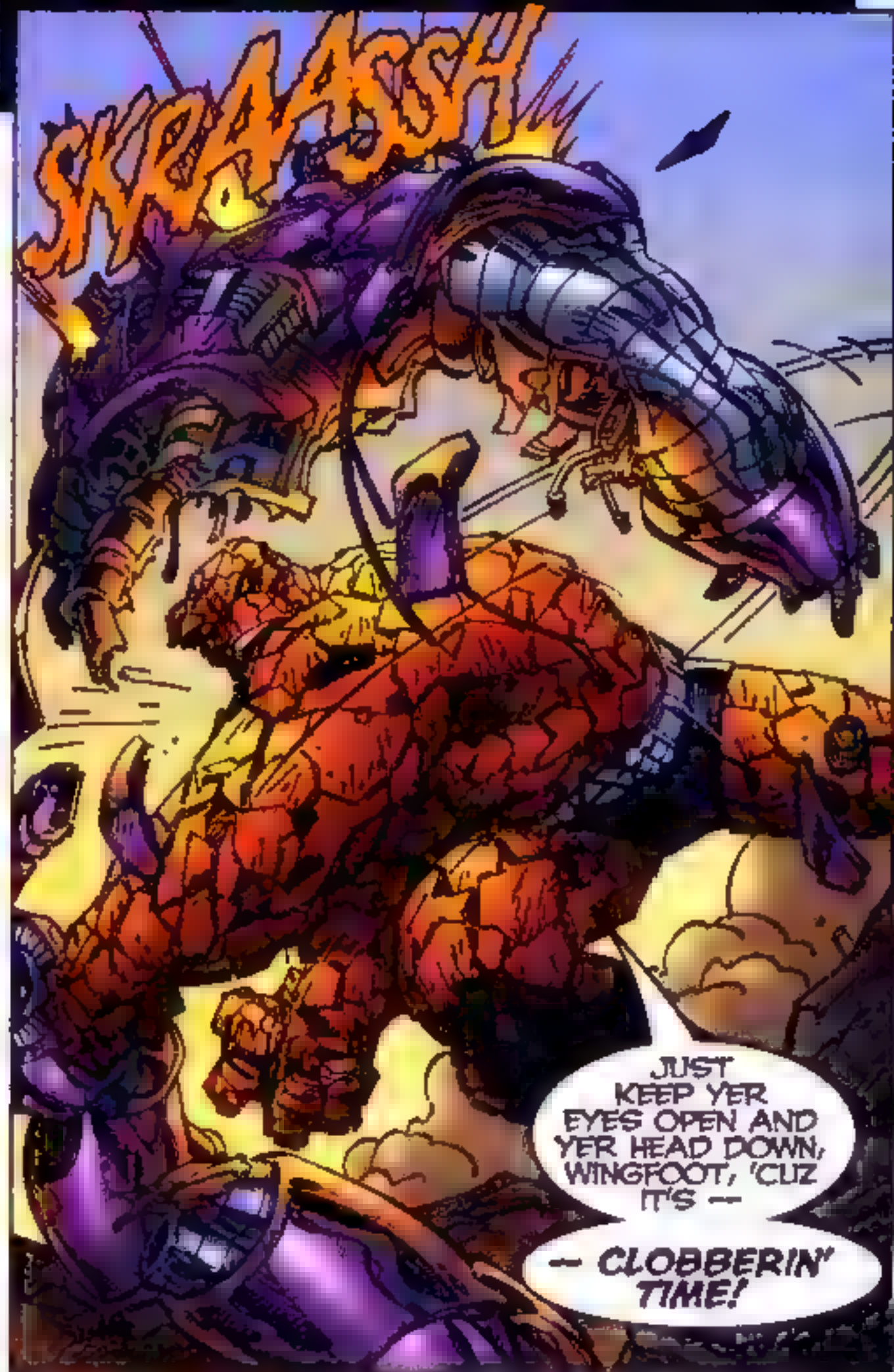
I SHOULD WARN YOU THAT DOOM'S WAR-BOTS HAVE BEEN PROGRAMMED WITH RATHER UNIQUE COMBAT ABILITIES.

IT'S CRUCIAL THAT WE COORDINATE OUR ATTACKS, SO THAT --



EASE UP, SECRET AGENT MAN! WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED!

CHECK IT OUT, MAN! TOASTED HIM WITH ONE SHOT!



SKRAASSH

JUST KEEP YER EYES OPEN AND YER HEAD DOWN, WINGFOOT, 'CUZ IT'S --

-- Clobberin' Time!

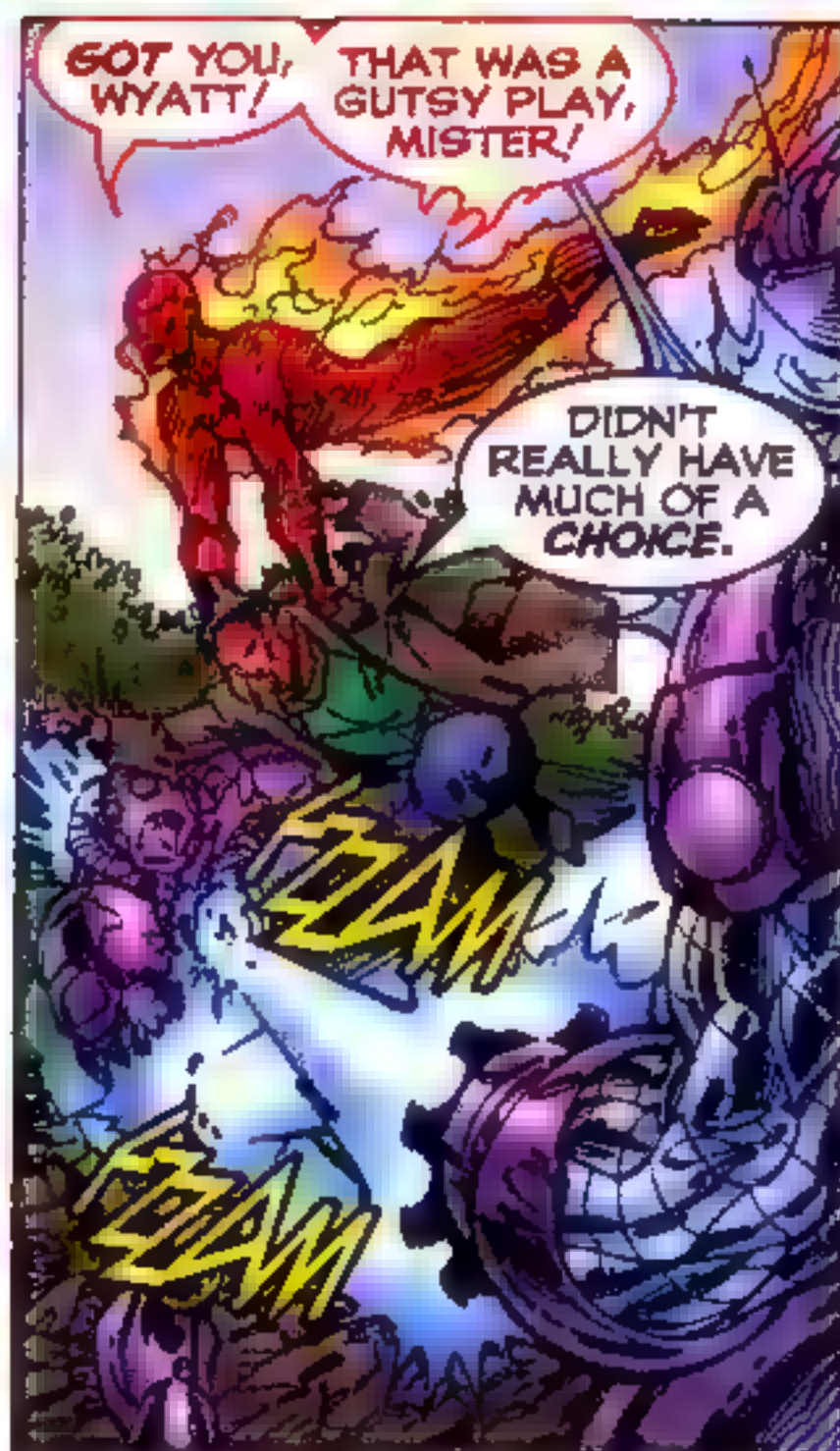


BE CAREFUL! THE REMAINING WAR-BOTS HAVE NOW ADAPTED THEIR DEFENSE MECHANISMS TO YOUR MODES OF ATTACK!

WE'VE ONLY GOT ONE CHANCE OF BEATING THEM NOW!

TARGET SIGHTED!

CLEARED TO FIRE!



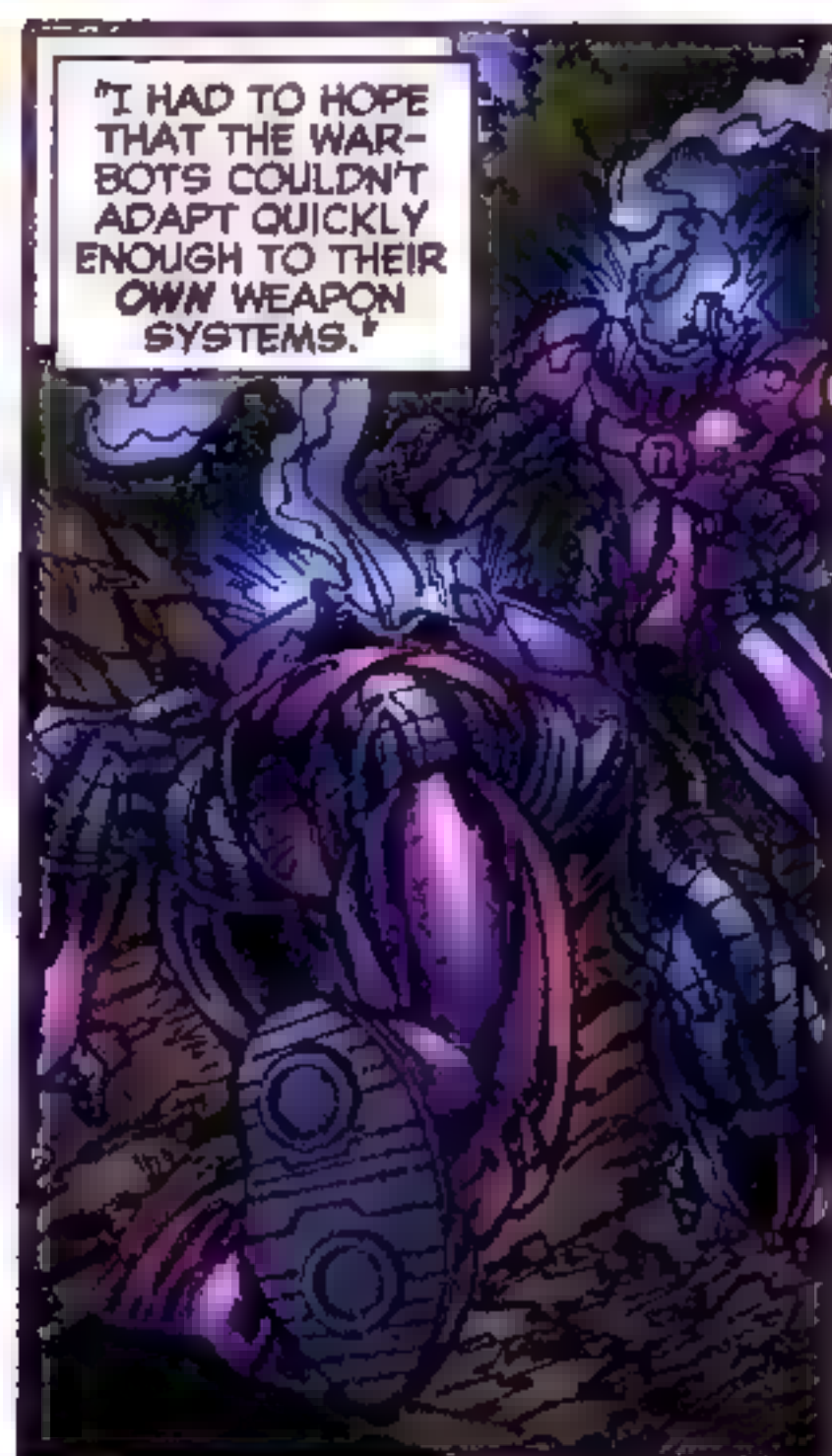
GOT YOU, WYATT!

THAT WAS A GUTSY PLAY, MISTER!

DIDN'T REALLY HAVE MUCH OF A CHOICE.

ZZAM

ZZAM



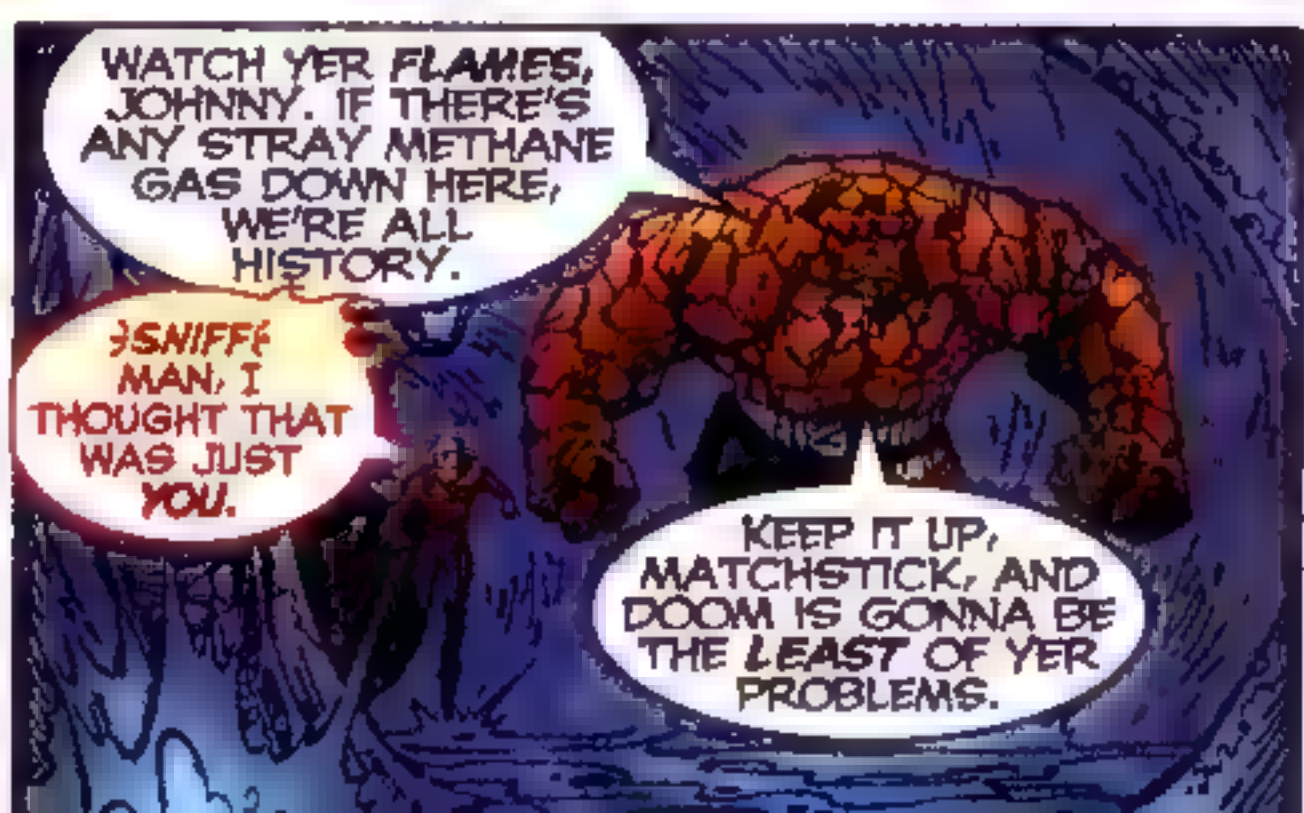
"I HAD TO HOPE THAT THE WAR-BOTS COULDN'T ADAPT QUICKLY ENOUGH TO THEIR OWN WEAPON SYSTEMS."



LATER...

WE GOTTA GO THROUGH A SEWER DRAIN! MAYBE FIGHTIN' THEM WAR-BOTS WUZNT SO BAD AFTER ALL.

MY OPTIONS WERE RATHER LIMITED AT THE TIME. THEY WEREN'T ABOUT TO LET ME USE THE FRONT DOOR.



WATCH YER FLAMES, JOHNNY. IF THERE'S ANY STRAY METHANE GAS DOWN HERE, WE'RE ALL HISTORY.

SNIFF MAN, I THOUGHT THAT WAS JUST YOU.

KEEP IT UP, MATCHSTICK, AND DOOM IS GONNA BE THE LEAST OF YER PROBLEMS.

SUDDENLY —

INTRUDER
ALERT!

AW,
CRIPES!

THERE MUST
BE AT LEAST
A DOZEN OF
'EM!

THEN
IT'LL BE
IMPOSSIBLE
FOR US TO
DEFEAT THEM
ALL!

INTRUDER
ALERT!

KRRANG

LOOK/
ABOVE
US!

WHAT
NOW?!

DON'T BE
ALARMED.
I AM THE
BLACK
PANTHER.

YOU MUST BE THE
OTHER MEMBERS OF
THE FANTASTIC FOUR
COME WITH ME/
TIME IS OF THE
ESSENCE!

IF WE
ARE TO SAVE
OURSELVES
AS WELL AS
YOUR FRIENDS,
WE MUST WORK
TOGETHER!

YA HEARD
THE MAN,
WINGFOOT! MOVE
IT ALREADY!

WINGFOOT!
INTERESTING/
WHILE YOU MAY
RESEMBLE DOCTOR
DOOM'S CRONY, ALL
MY SENSES TELL ME
THAT YOU ARE IN
FACT THE TRUE
WINGFOOT!

FINALLY/
SOMEBODY
WHO BELIEVES
ME!

NONE
OF THAT'S
GOING TO MATTER
IF THESE WAR-
BOTS CATCH
US!

C'MON,
BEN! LET'S
GO!

WATCH
IT UP
THERE!

'CUZ HERE
I COME --
UUNGH!

LET'S
GET OUTTA
HERE!

PREPARING TO
FI--SQUARRK!

SP
RR
CH

SHAKW

I'M
AFRAID I
CAN'T ALLOW
THAT!

ENGAGING IN
PURSUIT OF
INTRUDERS!

FOR THE TIME BEING, THE SURVIVAL OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR IS VITAL TO MY PLANS FOR SUCCESS.

WE'VE NEUTRALIZED THE REMAINING WAR-BOTS. THE AREA IS SECURE, KL'RT. WHAT NOW?

NOW WE CLOSE THE TRAP ON VICTOR VON DOOM, HIMSELF.

AS WYATT WINGFOOT, I GAINED HIS CONFIDENCE -- AND LEARNED THE SECRETS TO HIS FORMIDABLE SECURITY SYSTEM.

NOW, I SHALL DEACTIVATE THE BULK OF HIS WAR-BOTS, LEAVING HIM WITH ONLY HIS PERSONAL GUARDS --

-- AND VULNERABLE TO ATTACK.

17 **ANYWHERE...**

I'VE INPUT THE FINAL EQUATIONS AND OPERATIONAL CODES INTO YOUR FLUX INHIBITOR. THE ENERGY TRANSFERENCE SHOULD NOW PROCEED WITHIN TOLERABLE PARAMETERS.

WE CAN BEGIN TRANSFERRING THE ALIEN'S LIFE FORCE AT YOUR CONVENIENCE, DOOM.

WELL DONE, RICHARDS.

MS. STORM IS FORTUNATE INDEED TO HAVE YOU AS HER CHAMPION.

BUT HER SAFETY WILL NOT BE GUARANTEED UNTIL THIS EXPERIMENT IS A COMPLETE SUCCESS.

YOU KNOW THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, DOOM. I CAN ONLY GIVE YOU MY WORD THAT I'VE DONE MY BEST.

ONCE YOU TAKE HOLD OF THESE HANDLES, THE CIRCUIT WILL BE CLOSED AND THE ENERGY TRANSFERENCE WILL BEGIN. THE COMPLETE DISCHARGE SHOULD REQUIRE ABOUT FIVE MINUTES.

THE FINAL RESULTS, HOWEVER, WILL DEPEND UPON YOUR STAMINA, METABOLISM AND, ULTIMATELY, YOUR OWN WILL POWER.

ONCE AGAIN, WE STAND TOGETHER AT THE THRESHOLD OF A GREAT MOMENT, RICHARDS.

ONLY THIS TIME... YOU SHALL GO FIRST.

AS YOU WISH --

THAT IS FAR ENOUGH.

CONSIDER IT A TEST OF FAITH IN YOUR WORK.



YOUR SENSE OF MORALITY AND FAIR PLAY WILL BE YOUR UNDOING, RICHARDS.

EH? WHAT'S THAT?!

THE FINAL CURTAIN FALLING ON YOUR SHOW, DOOM!

WE'RE HERE TA PUT THE KIBOSH ON YOU AND YER LITTLE ALIEN AUTOPSY!



ALL YOU'VE DONE IS SIGN YOUR OWN DEATH WARRANTS!

MY WAR-BOTS SHALL PROMPTLY DEAL WITH THIS MINOR OBSTACLE ON THE PATH TO MY MAGNIFICENT TRANSFORMATION!



THESE DROIDS MAY SCARE THE LOCALS, BUT THEY'RE JUST SCRAP METAL TO ME!

ESPECIALLY WHEN THERE AREN'T ENOUGH OF THEM TO PUT UP A REAL FIGHT!

BRING 'EM ON, DOOM! CUZ AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED --

IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!



REED?
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

BEN AND
JOHNNY ARE
HERE! THEY'RE
FIGHTING ALONG-
SIDE T'CHALLA
AGAINST
DOOM!

WHAT
ABOUT
THE ALIEN
PRISONER?
IS HE STILL
ALIVE?



I'LL TAKE
CARE OF HIM
IN A MOMENT,
DARLING!

BUT
FIRST I WANT
TO MAKE SURE
THAT YOU ARE
ALL RIGHT.

I'M
FINE,
REED!

NOW GO
HELP THE
OTHERS WHILE
I LOOK AFTER
OUR EXTRA-
TERRESTRIAL
VISITOR!



WINGFOOT/
YOU DARE TO
BETRAY
ME?

YOU ARE
RESPONSIBLE
FOR ALL
THIS!

WRONG
GUY, DOOM!

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT?
I WISH I HAD DONE IT!



THE ONLY
THING YOU'LL
DO NOW IS
DIE!

NO WAY, DOOM!
YA GOTTA GET
THROUGH ME
FIRST --

ZZAP
ARRGH!

GRIMM!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

WHAT'S
IT LOOK LIKE,
BUD?

NOW --
GET OUTTA
HERE --

I'M NOT
LEAVING
YOU!



YES. IT'S ALL
PROCEEDING
EXACTLY AS I
PLANNED!

WHILE
DOOM IS
DISTRACTED
BY THE OTHERS,
I MUST MAKE
MY MOVE!



HEAR ME,
DOOM!

WHAT
MIGHT HAVE
BECOME YOUR
GREATEST
TRIUMPH IS NOW
YOUR MOST
HUMILIATING
DEFEAT!



WHAT?/
TWO OF
YOU --?!

NO!
THE ENERGY
TRANSFERENCE!
STOP --



YOU'RE
TOO
LATE!



HRRAAA --

YEEES!

I
FEEL --

-- THE
COSMIC
POWER --

-- COURSING --

-- THROUGH
MY BODY!



ENOUGH!
UNNGH!

CONSIDER
YOURSELF
FORTUNATE,
DOOM.

YOUR
HUMAN FORM
WOULD NOT HAVE
BEEN ABLE TO
WITHSTAND THE
INFUSION OF SUCH
RAW PRIMAL
POWER!



IF YOU ARE NOT
THE REAL WYATT
WINGFOOT, WHO
ARE YOU? WHY
HAVE YOU DONE
THIS?

OF
COURSE! IT'S
PERFECTLY
CLEAR.

DIDN'T
YOU LISTEN TO
THE IMPOSTOR'S
WORDS,
VICTOR?

HE SAID THAT NO
"HUMAN" COULD ABSORB
THAT MUCH COSMIC
ENERGY AND SURVIVE!



VERY ASTUTE, DR.
RICHARDS. YOU NOW
REALIZE THAT I, LIKE
DOOM'S PRISONER,
AM NOT OF THIS
WORLD!



WHUT TH' DING
DONE --P?

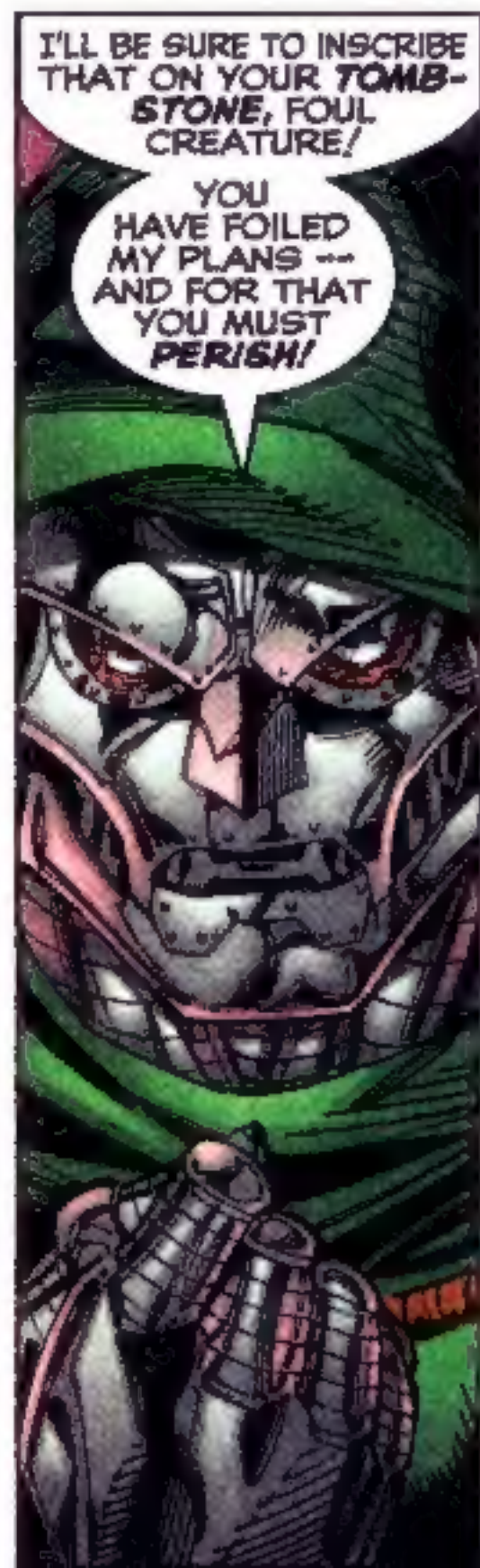
Uh--
Oh, I GUESS
I SHOULD'VE
TOLD YOU
GUYS --



I AM A WARRIOR--
BORN OF THE TRIBE
NEMOSES!

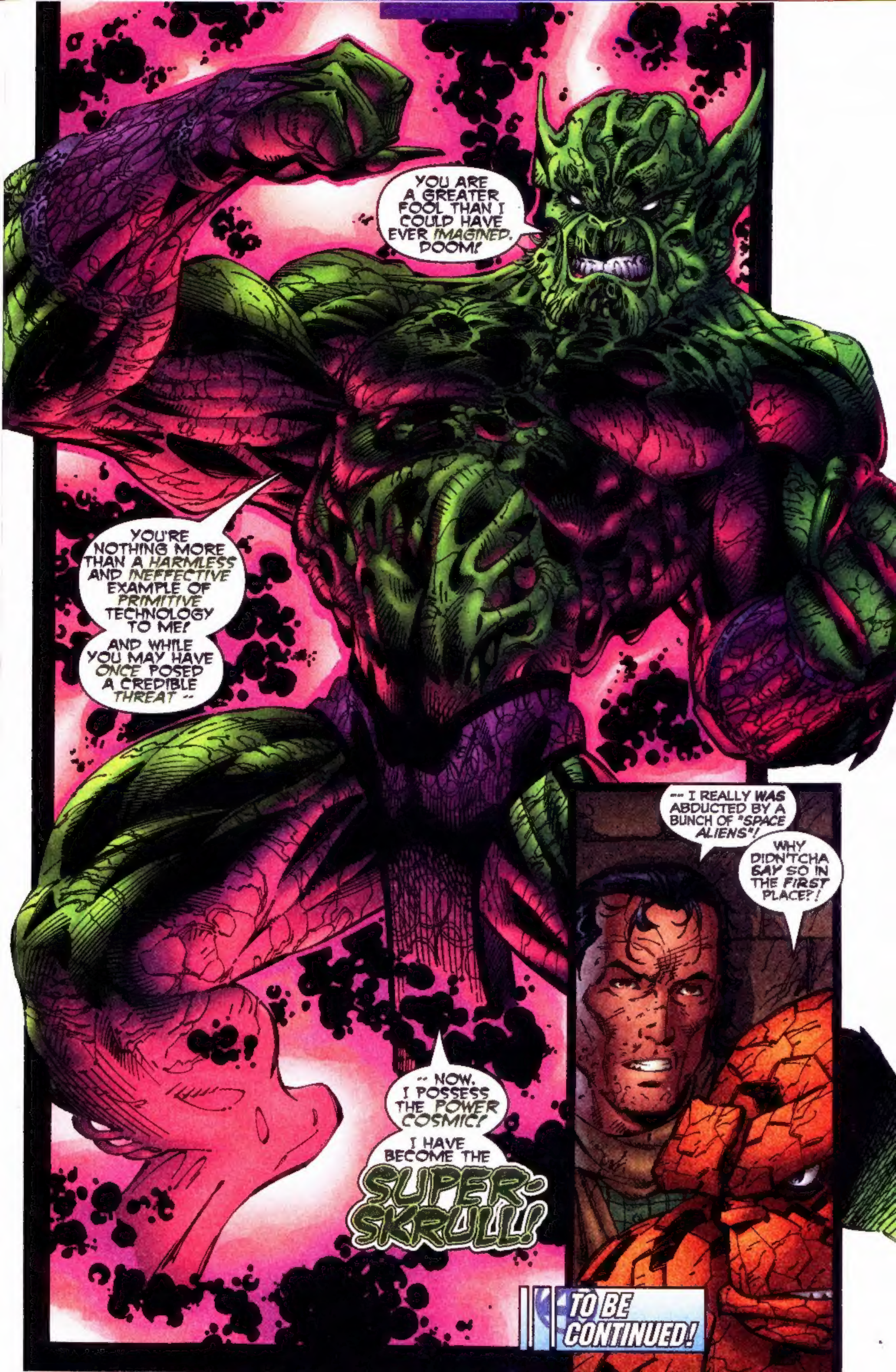
I AM
K'LRT--

-- OF THE
GALACTIC
SKRULL
EMPIRE!



I'LL BE SURE TO INSCRIBE
THAT ON YOUR **TOMB-**
STONE, FOUL
CREATURE!

YOU
HAVE FOILED
MY PLANS --
AND FOR THAT
YOU MUST
PERISH!



YOU ARE
A GREATER
FOOL THAN I
COULD HAVE
EVER IMAGINED.
DOOM!

YOU'RE
NOTHING MORE
THAN A HARMLESS
AND INEFFECTIVE
EXAMPLE OF
PRIMITIVE
TECHNOLOGY
TO ME!

AND WHILE
YOU MAY HAVE
ONCE POSED
A CREDIBLE
THREAT --

-- NOW,
I POSSESS
THE POWER
COSMIC!

I HAVE
BECOME THE

**SUPER-
SKRULL!**

-- I REALLY WAS
ABDUCTED BY A
BUNCH OF "SPACE
ALIENS"!

WHY
DIDN'TCHA
SAY SO IN
THE FIRST
PLACE?!

**TO BE
CONTINUED!**